

FITZPATRICKS AS TWIN STARS.

They Appear in a Drama That
Has Had Half a Million
Representations.

DOMESTIC WOE THE PLOT.

Wife Wants Separation, Alimony
and the Custody of
the Children.

JUDGE PRYOR AS DIRECTOR.

Dialogue More or Less Sparkling, but
the Lawyers Were Kept Exceed-
ingly Busy Prompting the
People in Their "Lines."

ARGUMENT.

This drama is an adaptation, along new lines, of 643,298 others which have been performed throughout the world. The wife is suing for separation, alimony and the custody of the children, alleging extreme cruelty and incompatibility of temper. The husband denies everything. The other characters are called in to help out the drama. The husband is supposed to be a millionaire. He has a penchant for calling his wife "the plaintiff" and making gestures with his left hand. An effort was made by him before the first act to get his father, Jeremiah Fitzpatrick, a wealthy glass importer, and his brother into the cast, but they refused the engagement, because they sympathized with his wife. The entire production is under the personal direction of Judge Roger A. Pryor. Properties are furnished by the city of New York. The first act was performed on Tuesday, when the allegations of the wife were set forth. Followings is:

THE CAST.

The Abused Wife ("He always carried a revolver")......Mrs. Kittie Fitzpatrick
The Alleged Millionaire and Villain ("I gave her all I could afford")......Charles J. Fitzpatrick
Sister of the Wife (called by the villain "The Curse of the House"). Miss Annie Schultz
Brother of the Wife (also accused of being "Cursed"). George and Charles Schultz
Family Physicians (against the alleged villain). Dr. Michael Foley, Dr. Charles L. Weeks
A Clerk (employed by the alleged villain). John J. Daniels

A Lawyer ("The questions embody things that ain't so")......George Schmidt
Another Lawyer ("You're a nice husband and father")......Thomas C. O'Sullivan
A Model Servant ("I never saw Nothing"). Abraham M. Reeves, K. Edna Davidson
The Green-Eyed Monster. By Himself
Heavy thinking parts by court attaches and porters. Speculated by the stenographer.

Act II, scene 1—Part VII. of the Supreme Court. Judge Pryor discovered sitting upon stage, with his overcoat on and flanked by glasses of ice water. Other characters grouped according to the established stage setting of dramas of this character. Rain effect against windows. (Time, morning, May 13, 1897.)

Enter L. Dr. Charles L. Weeks. Takes the oath and sends himself L. of Judge. Judge gives cue to O'Sullivan.

O'Sullivan—Your Honor, a portion of this testimony we desire should be given in private.

Judge, O'Sullivan, Schmidt and Weeks confer, with heads close together. Heavy thinking characters perform laboriously. Action resumed.

O'Sullivan—When did you begin to treat Mrs. Fitzpatrick?

Weeks—In February, 1896, before she left her husband's house. Her condition was bad, pulse weak, temperature high, very nervous, body twitched, caused by shock resulting from long mental anguish.

Schmidt—Blest, irrelevant, incompetent, embodies things that—

Judge—Perfectly proper. Go on.

O'S—Did you treat her after she left her husband's house?

W—Yes. She grew better steadily.

O'S—That's all.

Schmidt—Is that my cue?

Judge—Certainly. Haven't you studied your part?

S—Isn't it possible that the condition of this woman may have come from her poor blood from a physical condition?

W—Not in this case. (Exit.)

Enter Dr. Michael Foley, specialist in nervous diseases; Private conference.

Judge—Are you out of employment now?
K. McD.—Yes, sir.
Judge—Well, you can come around to my house and go to work.
Exit Kate McD. (R). Enter David Lyons (L).
Schmidt—Tell what you know about this case.
Lyons—I never saw anything. I always attend to my own business and pay no attention to what is going on in the flat. I never heard anything about unhappiness in the Fitzpatrick family or any other family at No. 102 West Ninetieth street. (Exit L.)
Judge (aside)—If I owned a flat house, I'd give him a job, too.

(Curtain.)



SCENE AND ACTORS IN THE FITZPATRICK DRAMA.

The lower drawing shows Judge Pryor and Kate McDermott, a domestic, at the moment when the following dialogue occurred:
Judge—You say you never overheard a cross word between this man and his wife?
Kate—Never, sir.
Judge—Are you employed anywhere at present?
Kate—No; not just now.
Judge—Well, you can get a job at our house.

Act II, scene 2—Part VIII. of the Supreme Court. Setting same as Scene I. (Time, afternoon, May 13, 1897.)
Enter L. Abraham M. Reeves and K. Edna Davidson. Oath—business.
Judge—What do you know about this case?
Both—Nothing.
Judge—You may go. We must get more action into this drama. It's dragging.
Enter—The Alleged Millionaire and Villain Fitzpatrick. Oath. Business, displays red socks, bites end of a lead pencil, pulls fierce mustache and gesticulating fervently with left hand.
Schmidt—How did you do?
Fitzpatrick—Forty. I was married in 1886.
S—Did you ever accuse your wife of infidelity?
Fitz—No, sir.
S—Did you ever point a pistol at your wife?
Fitz—No.
S—Did you ever come home in a hilarious state?
Fitz—Once. Went out with some friends, fell down in the snow going home and scratched my face, but I did not bear my children when I got up the next morning.
S—Did you ever call your wife opprobrious names, as charged?
Fitz—Once. I called her a cur, but I did it spontaneously.
Judge—How's that?
Fitz—I said spontaneously.
Judge—Ah! So you did.
S—When did your wife leave you?
Fitz—On February 13, 1896. She said she was sick, but I didn't think she was very sick. I ordered a doctor, but would not allow her sister to stay all night with her. She stayed, anyhow. I tried to find her after she had left, but could not.
S—Did you always give her money enough to run the house on?
Fitz—Always.
S—What are your weekly expenses?
Fitz—Why did you want your wife to study painting on glass?
Fitz—Because there are so few glass painters in the business, and it would give her a chance to earn pin money.
S—Are you willing to take your wife back now?
Fitz—And treat her kindly?
Fitz—Yes, I am. I love my wife.
S—(The abused wife business; compress lips and make a face as if about to cry.)
S—What is your income now?
Fitz—Twenty-five dollars a week. I have no property, and I owe the company \$3,500. I have a 30 per cent interest in the net profits of the business, but there have been no profits for three years.
S—What are your weekly expenses?
Fitz—Well, I pay \$10 for board. Then there's my laundry—a dollar a week—and my car fare, and—
Judge—Anything else?
Fitz—Well, I get shaved three times a week, and it costs me 15 cents each time.
S—What is your total indebtedness now?
Fitz—(Slowly)—My total indebtedness must be \$150 (swiftly), outside of your fees—outside of your fees.
Schmidt—That's all. (O'Sullivan's cue.) O'Sullivan rises. Looks intently at Fitz. Schmidt repeats business with medicine.
O'S—You have high-toned ideas of a wife's duty to her husband.
Fitz—I think a wife should be just to her husband.
O'S—And do you have the same notions about a husband's duty?
Fitz—I do.
O'S—Do you remember a little episode in which you figured in Mount Vernon?
Fitz—(cheerfully)—I heard something about it.
O'S—What did you hear about it?
Fitz—Well, a party accused me of flirting with his wife.
O'S—Is it not a fact that the husband or brother of this woman chastised you with his fists and other missiles?
Judge—He! I don't care anything about how he treated other men's wives. I want to know how he treated his own wife.
O'S—Did you ever accuse your wife of infidelity?
Fitz—I never did. I never believed it and do not now.
O'S—Do you mean to say you did not accuse her, at least by implication, when you refused to speak to her for six months?
Fitz—Yes, sir.
O'S—Did she ever make overtures to you to speak to her—ever ask you why you did not after you told her of this alleged communication? Did she ever perform any acts of kindness for you tending to show that she wanted you to speak to her?
Fitz—No, sir.
O'S—How were you training your mustache at that time?
Fitz—I was curling it up with business on the ends, so as to keep it out of my mouth and restrain it.
O'S—These "businesses" allowed you to pull the ends of your mustache around under your ears, did they not?
Fitz—Yes.
O'S—And did not your wife often fix on the "businesses" and fasten your mustaches under your ears while you refused to speak to her?
Fitz—Yes.
Judge—Humph—Ahem! (Takes drink from glass at R.)
O'S—What are your relations with your brother and your father?
Fitz—Well, my brother stopped speaking to me and I stopped.
Schmidt—Your Honor, I object. The questions embody things that ain't so.
O'S—I intend to show that this man was insanely jealous of every man who met his wife, and—
Judge—Well, we'll drop that line.
O'S—Didn't you refuse to buy your wife a Winter cloak on the plea of a party when you were taking vocal lessons at \$10 a week?
Fitz—I wasn't taking vocal lessons then. I bought her all I could afford.
O'S—Why did you take vocal lessons?
Fitz—I wanted to get to singing in a choir and making more money.
O'S—You're very pious, aren't you?
Schmidt—Your Honor, I object. The questions embody things that ain't—
Judge—Go on.
O'S—Do you remember coming home one night, refusing to speak to your wife,

DR. FOLEY
The M.D.

JOHN J. DANIELS
The Silvering
Man

DAVID LYONS
Ye Model
Janter

CHARLES J. FITZPATRICK
Ye Jealous
Defiant



PROPHET UNDER BONDS.

His Landlady, Who Cannot See Into the Future, Supplied the Money for the Fortune Teller.

Max Dubois is only twenty-eight years old, but he reads the future like an open book; he knows the portent of the stars in their courses. Born with a caul, he can tell whether Sugar stock is going up or down. The seventh son of a seventh son, Max Dubois will inform you if you are married or not, and, nowadays, that requires a wisdom that Pharaoh's magicians had not.

Two men called on the prophet Dubois at his office, No. 170 Lexington avenue. The prophet did not even glance at their shoes, which had broad soles and square toes.

"Write your names and three questions on this piece of paper," he ordered. "I will tell you your names and answer your questions without reading them."

The prophet went into a ready-made trance, but he did not answer any questions.

"Well," said his visitors, "we are Feigel and Freudenburg, of the Central Office. You're a fraud. We arrest you."

Prophetic vision came to Dubois too late. "I knew this was going to happen," he said, dejectedly. "I read it in the stars last night."

Magistrate Crane, in the Yorkville Police Court, held Dubois in bonds for his good behavior for three months. The prophet's landlady, who cannot see into the future, went his bail.

BOLT FELS A PRIEST.

Father Crosby, of Nyack, Narrowly Escapes Death—Singed Finger to Remind Him of His Close Call.

Nyack, May 13.—St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church, the handsomest in the village, and its adjoining school were damaged by lightning last night, and the Rev. James L. Crosby, the rector, and his housekeeper, Miss Mooney, were slightly hurt.

Father Crosby was about to close a window in his room when a small ball of fire passed him. As he advanced to the window a second ball of fire passed. He then fell to the floor severely shocked. Miss Mooney, who was in another room, was also shocked and remained unconscious for some time.

Examination to-day showed the bolt to have passed out the opposite window and struck the electric light wires at the school hall, which it cut in various places. The wood work in the vestibule was splintered. After cutting the wires in the school hall the lightning passed into one of the class rooms, where it seems to have expended its force in blackening the ceiling.

Father Crosby has a singed finger to remind him of his close call.

Bolt Enters a Crowded School.

Winsted, Conn., May 13.—During an electrical storm this afternoon a bolt entered the East Canaan schoolhouse, where forty children were about to be dismissed. All the children felt the effects, but fortunately none was injured. The room was filled with smoke and burning sulphur.

Robinson Defence Concluded.

The defence in the Robinson trial was concluded yesterday by the introduction of witnesses to prove the good character of the defendant. Robinson was not placed upon the stand. Lawyer Levy summed up for the defence during the latter part of the afternoon. It was expected that the case would be given the jury, but the recorder adjourned court until to-day. His charge will be delivered this morning.

Chilpey Loses but Three Votes.

Tallahassee, Fla., May 13.—Raney withdrew from the Senatorial race to-day. The ballot resulted as follows: Chilpey, 47; Stockton, 41; Hocker, 9; scattering, 2. Fifty is necessary to a choice. The Chilpeys lost by a vote of 10,013, out of the total number of 42,320 votes cast.

Rhode Island Chooses the Violet.

Providence, May 13.—The school children of Rhode Island, who have been casting ballots for a State flower for several days, have favored the violet by a vote of 10,013, out of the total number of 42,320 votes cast.



Miss Margaret Williams, Who Has a Legislature "On Her Hands."

SHE WROTE SHE MEANT

That Blunder in the New Jersey Constitution Not Soon Forgotten.

MISS WILLIAMS DISTRESSED

She Cannot Understand How She Came to Make Such a Grievous Mistake.

LEGISLATURE TO ACT PROMPTLY

It Might Be Much Worse, the Law-Makers Agree, if the Blunder Had Been the Result of Race Track Manipulation.

The statesman sat in a cozy spot. With his typewriter fair as day—the big man's brain was a whirl. I wrote. With the big bill he had begot. But under the maiden's Psyche knot Were dreams of the matinee.

The statesman talked at a rapid rate. But fast as his words did flow, The maiden maintained a Maud S. gait To the dim flag end of that bill of state; Then putting her little hat on straight, She hustled to meet her beau.

But, alas! for the flop and the rippity skip Of the rattling keyboard plays; And alackaday for the woful slip 'Twixt the maiden's thoughts and the statesman's lip.

For the bill was dished at a single flip. (Now the maid thinks more of statesman-ship And less of the matinees.)

Here is the picture of a young woman who sidetracked the glorious Constitution of New Jersey with a single word.

By the transposition of an Archaic hieroglyphic she filled the State with Legislative consternation. She drew the honorable Senator with the alfalfa whiskers from his plough, and the rebuscent Assemblyman from behind the bar, in order to undo that which she had unwittingly done.

More than this, she threw open the doors of Jersey to the checked gambler, the maker of books, the seller of pools, and even to the purveyors of emerald goods and auriferous bricks.

It must be said, however, that the individuals mentioned above knew nothing of the glorious opportunities confronting them. They knew it now. And through Trenton's byways and along the thoroughfares of New Brunswick and Camden and Jersey City and other Jersey towns of note there may be heard thumps and thuds and the swish of hob-nailed boots as the light-fingered men of ivory and pasteboard and pencil kick themselves for what they have mislaid.

The name of the young woman who has nullified the Jersey laws with a few letters is Miss Margaret Williams and she is a typewriter.

The Journal has already given an outline of the dire results of the transposition of a word by Miss Williams in the draft of a Constitutional amendment.

The word was "prohibited." Miss Williams made it "provided."

This transposition, innocently made, opened the gates of New Jersey to almost everything that a New Jersey citizen could force an extra session of the Legislature, which will be held on the 25th of this month. It caused Miss Williams to weep. It threw the father of the amendment into a frenzy. It sent Senators bustling about to get their business in proper condition for a brief absence, and it set the Assemblymen to weeping.

Perhaps it is lucky that Jimmy McNally is in jail, that George Appo is crazy and that "Red" Miller has flown. In the words of a Trenton policeman, these wretches "wouldn't do a thing to Choley" under the harshest of laws.

The clause of the amendment is worth repeating. It is as follows:

"No lottery shall be authorized by the Legislature or otherwise in this State, nor shall any lottery be authorized or sold within this State, nor shall pool selling, bookmaking or any other game of chance be authorized or allowed within this State, nor shall any gambling device, practice or game of chance now prohibited by law be legalized, or the remedy, penalty or punishment now provided therefor be in any way diminished."

By changing the word "prohibited" to "provided," Miss Williams altered the intent of the entire law. It is a strange commentary on legislative wisdom that the error was not discovered earlier.

The engrossing clerk copied it as Miss Williams had written it. The reading clerk spouted it aloud in a sonorous voice to the listening Assemblymen. The Assemblymen passed it without comment.

It went to the Senate, where it was again read and passed with due dignity. Then the legislators who concoct and promote Jersey justice went home with easy minds.

A few days ago the discovery came, and with the discovery there came also a frantic effort for extrication. The first thing the Senators did, however, was to organize a planked shad dinner, which will be held about further on.

Miss Williams was at her desk in Dair County Commissioner Maguire's office in the Trenton State House yesterday. She is a pretty young woman and is probably good natured. But she had evidently been harassed by reporters.

"The rogues wielded the cudgels for her," said Miss Williams. "I was not hurt. Miss Williams shook her head in confirmation. "Miss Williams regrets the mistake she had made and she cannot tell how it happened. It was a mistake that is likely to occur to any one."

Miss Williams nodded.

"I myself remember the circumstances perfectly. Mr. Frank Bergen came in here one day in a great hurry and asked my permission to allow Miss Williams to do some typewriting. I consented."

He dictated for some time and she took shorthand notes. After he had gone she translated the notes on the typewriter and here the mistake occurred."

Miss Williams, who was sitting with a woman friend, again nodded affirmatively. "I cannot understand why the mistake was not found out sooner. The amendment passed through at least half a dozen hands without detection. Miss Williams feels very badly over it and she has been annoyed considerably by inquiring persons. This is the reason she will not talk."

There was a look in Miss Williams's eyes that spoke whole paragraphs against the intrusion of newspapers into typewriting matters.

No matter how the laws of the State may turn the Solons of Jersey must have their planked shad. They had it yesterday at Washington Park. The "blow-out" was not much of a success, because it rained. Nevertheless shad wasn't the only item on the legislative menu, and the way some of the ancient statesmen frolicked around in the pouring rain was picturesque in the extreme.

After the thing was over an expert bicyclist could not have ridden his wheel anywhere within a hundred yards of the pavilion without puncturing his tire on a "bit of a bottle."

In a few days, however, they will get down to business and repeal the inadvisable law permitting gambling and the disposal of green goods.

TURKEY REFUSES TO MADE PEACE.

The Sultan Standing Out Against the Powers.

GREECE TO BE FAVORED.

Will Not Give Up Her Navy and Will Keep Thes-saly.

FIGHTING BEGINS IN EPIRUS.

Colonel Manos Makes a Fierce Attack on the Turkish Force at Philippia—Preveza Holding Out.

By John Bass.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) Athens, May 13.—As yet there is no truce. Turkey refuses to come to terms. Commander Manos has again made an advance into Epirus. News comes to-day that there was a fierce fight at Philippia.

Two weeks ago your correspondent with the victorious Greek army entered this town. It was afterward abandoned after a fight at Pentepladia.

The Turks in large force occupy the town, but the Greeks have succeeded in taking the heights above it. Preveza has not yet fallen.

This movement of the Greek army in Epirus is likely to bring about retaliation in Thessaly. The authorities here are expecting at any moment to get news of an engagement near Domokos.

People here now talk of a small war indemnity. The proposition of giving over the Greek fleet to Turkey has been abandoned; also Turkish occupation of Thessaly is considered impossible.

Opinion here is that the Turks will not accept the terms offered by Europe and war is likely to continue.

There are now in the hospital in Athens 800 wounded men.

YALE MAN ARRESTED.

George Montgomery, '92, Correspondent of a London Paper, Captured by Greeks.

By Stephen Crane.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) Athens, May 13.—George Montgomery, an American graduate of Yale, '92, was arrested several days ago at the Greek post near Pharsina. He was in the company of Baron Blinder, an Austrian, and was arrested for prowling where he had no business.

Blinder is the correspondent of an Austrian newspaper, who was arrested once by officials of the insurgents in Crete for calmly breaking the rules of war.

At the time of their arrest the two men were wandering between the lines with no particular care where they were. Montgomery wore a Turkish fez and had Turkish servant.

When they were brought to Athens the populace was inflamed at the sight of the two men, who appeared like Turkish spies. The people spat upon them.

The men have been released. Montgomery is correspondent of the London Standard.

GREEKS MAKE ATTACKS.

Detached Bands Harassing the Turkish Army in Thessaly.

By Julian Ralph.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) Turkish Headquarters at Tekke, before Pharsina, May 12.—The Turkish army, which remained here for the last two days, celebrated to-day with much enthusiasm the Turkish festival of Bairam.

About headquarters all is quiet, but there are reports of disturbances in various villages caused by little bands of Greek brigands. This is also the case in the neighborhood of Ellassona and Trikala, while some of these brigands killed wounded Turkish officers on their way to Sorvitch.

There is a rumor current here of an engagement with the Greek army in the neighborhood of Domokos, but no official information is obtainable at present.

PLEAD WITH THE TURK.

Foreign Ambassadors Renew the Request for an Armistice.

Constantinople, May 13.—The foreign Ambassadors held another conference to-day, after which Baron de Calice, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, called upon Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, and renewed the proposal of an armistice which was presented yesterday. The opinion is general in Turkish circles that until the occupation of Domokos, which is momentarily expected, the Porte cannot grant an armistice.

An official dispatch from Larissa, dated from that place yesterday, announces that six battalions of Turkish infantry from the Balkans and four battalions from Yanina are marching on Kalamakia, northwest of Trikala, where they will shortly be joined by the Turkish armies from Yanina and Ellassona.

"Little Monte Carlo" Has Closed. The poolroom known as "Little Monte Carlo," in Union township, N. J., has closed and the gamblers, it is said, have gone to Maspeth, L. I. The crusade against the place by Rev. Isaac Gowen, of the Grov Reform Church, and the action of the Hudson County judges caused the closing of the place.